

#111: *This is My Father's World*

1. his is my Father's world,
and to my list'ning ears,
all nature sings, and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
his hand the wonders wrought.

2 This is my Father's world,
the birds their carols raise,
the morning light, the lily white,
declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
he shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear him pass,
he speaks to me everywhere.

3 This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world:
the battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
and earth and heav'n be one.

#671: *Forever Trusting in the Lord*

1. Forever trusting in the Lord,
take heed to do his will;
so shall you dwell within the land,
and he your needs shall fill.

2 Delight now in the Lord, and he
will grant your heart's request;
to him commit your way in faith,
and thus you shall be blessed.

3 And he shall make your righteousness
shine brightly as the light,
and as the burning noonday sun
your judgment shall be bright.

4 Rest in the Lord with quiet trust,
wait patiently for him;
though wickedness triumphant seem,
let not your faith grow dim.

#561: *Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak (stanzas 1, 2, & 4)*

1. 1 Lord, speak to me that I may speak
in living echoes of your tone;
as you have sought, so let me seek
your erring children lost and lone.

2 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
the precious things you do impart;
and wing my words, that they may reach
the hidden depths of many a heart.

4 O use me, Lord, use even me,
just as you will and when and where;
until your blessed face I see,
your rest, your joy, your glory share.

#580: *Lead On, O King Eternal*

1. Lead on, O King eternal,
the day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest
thy tents shall be our home:
through days of preparation
thy grace has made us strong,
and now, O King eternal,
we lift our battle song.

2 Lead on, O King eternal,
till sin's fierce war shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper
the sweet amen of peace;
for not with swords loud clashing,
nor roll of stirring drums,
but deeds of love and mercy,
the heav'nly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King eternal,
we follow, not with fears;
for gladness breaks like morning
where'er thy face appears;
thy cross is lifted o'er us;
we journey in its light:
the crown awaits the conquest;
lead on, O God of might.

#109: Lord, My Weak Thought in Vain Would Climb

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode:
on the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove;
who can faint, while such a river
ever flows their thirst t'assuage?—
grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near:
thus deriving from their banner
light by night and shade by day,
safe they feed upon the manna
which he gives them when they pray.

4 Savior, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name:
fading is the worldling's pleasure,
all his boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

#345: Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1. Not all the blood of beasts
on Jewish altars slain,
could give the guilty conscience peace,
or wash away the stain:

2 But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
takes all our sins away,
a sacrifice of nobler name
and richer blood than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand
on that dear head of thine,
while like a penitent I stand,
and there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see
the burdens thou didst bear,
when hanging on the cursed tree,
and knows her guilt was there.

5. Believing, we rejoice
to see the curse remove;
we bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
and sing his bleeding love.

#343: Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation (stanzas 1, 2, & 5)

1. Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord and precious,
binding all the church in one;
holy Zion's help forever,
and her confidence alone.

2 All that dedicated city,
dearly loved of God on high,
in exultant jubilation
pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
in glad hymns eternally.

5 Laud and honor to the Father,
laud and honor to the Son,
laud and honor to the Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
while unending ages run.

#383: Almighty God, Your Word Is Cast

1. Almighty God, your word is cast
like seed into the ground;
now let the dew of heav'n descend,
and righteous fruits abound.

2. Let not the foe of Christ and man
this holy seed remove,
but give it root in ev'ry heart
to bring forth fruits of love.

3. Let not the world's deceitful cares
the rising plant destroy,
but let it yield a hundredfold
the fruits of peace and joy.

4. Oft as the precious seed is sown,
your quick'ning grace bestow,
that all those souls the truth receive
its saving pow'r may know.